

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta. Thursday June 11, 1942

Special For The Week

Libby's Sauerkraut	28-oz tin	19c
Oxydol, Large Size	pkt.	26c
Canada Best Vanilla	8-oz bottle	65c
Prem Pork Specialty	tin	28c
Texun Grapefruit Juice	48-oz tin	28c
Econom Drink Mix Makes 1 Gallon	30c	
New Carrots	3 lb.	25c
Oranges Special Med.	3 doz.	69c
	Large 1 doz.	33c

Get Your Massey - Harris Repairs Early. They May Be Hard to Get, Later On!

BANNER HARDWARE AND GROCERY

The Chinook district has had a great soaking rain this week, the rain started early on Wednesday morning all day and night and is still wet on Thursday. This good moisture has come at an opportune time although, the gardens and crops had not suffered it was beginning to look dry.

Mr. George Anderson and daughter, Geraldine of Victoria B.C., are spending a few weeks with relatives in Chinook.

Mr. Carl Otto of Athabasca returned to his home last Friday.

Mr. and Mr. Guerton and family were New Brigden visitors last week.

Mr. Ernest Gilbertson R.C.A.S.C., left Monday night to rejoin his unit in Nova Scotia, after spending a two week leave at his home in Chinook.

SHOWER

Several Chinook ladies were joint hostesses at a miscellaneous shower for Mrs. Jas. Duck, Wednesday, June 10th, in the school hall. About thirty six guests were present.

A short time was spent with Community singing after which Mrs. L. Cooley favored the ladies with two recitations which were very much enjoyed by all.

The bride was presented with a decorated cart loaded with lovely gifts and drawn by two ducks. Mrs. Duck in a few well chosen words thanked everyone for the lovely gifts and the grand evening.

A very dainty lunch was then served. About eleven thirty Mrs. Duck's many friends joined hands and sang "Auld Lang Syne".

Mrs. Duck and her mother, Mrs. Fred Otto leaves shortly for Calgary where they will in future reside.

IMPORTANT ORDER REPAIRS NOW

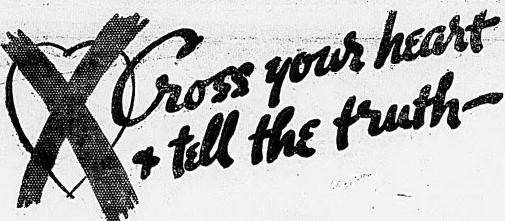
Check All Your Farm Equipment Because Repair Parts are difficult to get and getting more difficult as time goes on. If you leave your ordering until spring, chances are you will be disappointed.

DON'T DELAY
Ask Your Dealer For
I. H. C. & John Deere

COOLEY BROS.

Chinook, Alta.

Phone 10



SHOULDN'T YOU BE IN CANADA'S FIGHTING ARMY?

The answer is definitely YES, if you are fit and between the ages of 18 and 45. There is a place for you in Canada's new, modern, mechanized Army . . . choose the branch of the service you desire and join now!

FOR FULL INFORMATION SEE:

Mrs. M. C. Nicholson

MEMBER OF THE

Civilian Recruiting Advisory Council

Friendly advice and full information will be given on the various branches of the service by any CIVILIAN RECRUITING ADVISOR . . . Choose the branch of the service you desire and

Enlist now!

NO MORE GARMENTS FROM FLOUR BAGS

OTTAWA, June 4th (CP) — Dresses and underwear made from well washed flour bags—a symbol of depression years in many parts of Canada—are illegal under wartime conservation measures officials said today.

They gave their opinion as the agricultural department made a new appeal to all Canadians to check their cellars to see if they possess any bags of burlap, jute, sisal, cotton cloth or other material.

Such bags are urgently required for normal agricultural and industrial purposes, since normal sources of jute, and other materials used in bag making have been affected by war developments.

Under a Wartime Prices and trade Board order, no person other than a bag manufacturer may "destroy, spoil, mutilate or cut any used or second hand bag" which has been used for packaging any product and which is made of jute, cotton and similar materials.

This means, officials said, that a housewife making a dress from a flour bag is engaged in an illegal practice unless she receives special permission from S. Godfrey, the prices board's administrator of used goods.



They're GOOD AND GOOD FOR YOU

Chinook Hotel

Try Our Meals

GOOD ROOMS

W.H. Barros

Prop.

Picobac
It's a mild.. cool..
sweet smoke
GROWN IN SUNNY, SOUTHERN ONTARIO

A Growing War Effort

SOME INTERESTING figures regarding the returns to the Dominion treasury through the channels of direct taxation were recently given to the House of Commons by Finance Minister J. L. Ilsley. The increase to the national revenue from these taxes for the year ending May 31, 1942, was \$347,200,000. Mr. Ilsley described this figure as "startlingly tremendous." He further stated that while this increase was due in part to an increase in the rate of taxation, an upward swing in general business conditions was also a factor. Analyzing this figure, Mr. Ilsley showed that personal income tax for the year ending May 31, 1942, would show an increase of \$105,100,000; national defence tax \$86,900,000; and excess profit tax \$155,200,000.

Trend Of Business While production of luxury goods in Canada has been widely and rapidly curtailed, there has grown up a large defence industry, which is taking up great quantities of material and providing employment for large numbers of workers. In a recent survey of business conditions in Canada, published by the Bank of Nova Scotia, it was stated that employment in industrial plants had increased thirty per cent. in the last year, and sixty-two per cent. above the levels just prior to the outbreak of the war. The same report says that there was a material increase in gross farm income during the past year. Cash income from the sale of farm products during 1941 were placed at \$876,000,000, an increase of 18½ per cent. over 1940, and the highest since 1929.

Increase Of Farm Products Since the outbreak of the war farm living costs have increased five per cent. and the cost of production has risen. Nevertheless there has been an increase in the output of agricultural products to meet the rising requirements of war time. While returns to the farmers are not as great as the gross increase suggests, there has been improvement in some branches of the agricultural industry. The production of metals and forest products also show great increases, and these figures all tell the story of an ever-expanding war effort within our Dominion, which is yearly absorbing greater quantities of our material and human resources. Now that the initiative has been seized by the United Nations on most of the fighting fronts, it is to be hoped that the offensive spirit will gather strength. It should make itself felt by the renewed determination of all Canadians to provide the money necessary for the support of the men in uniform.

THE LAST WORD

When the building of the Erie Canal was being discussed, the subject of favoring it was being argued in a Quaker business meeting of men. It was opposed by an influential member—no less than Elias Hicks, celebrated American preacher—on the ground of its being a speculation. Among other objections he went on to say, "When the world was created, if any canals were intended they would have been made." Thereupon, a member rose up and in the intoning voice usually heard in the meetings, said, "And Jacob digged a well!" and sat down.

RATIONING AIDS HEALTH

Health tests in London show that rationing has improved rather than retarded the health of the average adult and child. This is ascribed to the careful planning that precedes all rationing decisions. More than 10,000 evacuees are weighed and measured every three months. Similar tests are applied to children in evacuation camps. The lessons learned will be put to practical use after the war.

Nearly 5,000 miles of a wire so fine it will float in the air can be spun from a single one-pound lump of platinum.

HUSBAND GOES TO WAR—GYPROC WALLBOARD GOES TO WORK

Will there be room for Betty and the children?

Sure! We'll build another room over the sunporch

That's a mighty clever way to finish a room.

- and safe, too!

GYPROC is fire-protective.

Sure doesn't take long to finish a room with GYPROC wallboard.

Say, isn't that a smooth wall and ceiling? Invisible joints, eh?

That's another feature of GYPROC, and no future repairs, either. GYPROC won't warp, shrink or swell.

Valuable, informative booklet describing GYPROC construction. Learn how economically GYPROC Wallboard will solve your building problems. Write for copy today.

GYPSUM, LIME AND ALABASTINE, CANADA, LIMITED
VANCOUVER, CALGARY WINNIPEG TORONTO MONTREAL
590 Richards St. Altona Box 3037 50 Mainland St. 905 University Tower

Free!

Newspaper Statistics

35th Edition McKinley's Directory of Canadian Publications Just On Press

Canada has now 1,811 publications, of which 963 are weeklies and 107 dailies, according to the 35th edition of McKinley's Directory of Canadian Publications, just off the press.

During the past year the dailies have decreased by five and the weeklies by 31, while 20 monthlies and 23 miscellaneous publications have been added to the list. Suspension of Canada's two Japanese dailies narrows the Japanese language press in this country to two weekly, while the Chinese continue to lead among the dailies in the total of 66 foreign language publications in 16 different tongues, with four dailies of their own, two in Toronto and two in British Columbia.

"Necessary curbs on consumption and the re-directing of productive capacities to the service of the war machine have necessitated a shift in emphasis which changes the nature rather than restricts the scope of advertising," says C. T. Pearce, President of A. McMillin Limited, in his foreword to the directory, which comprises 483 pages, and includes exhaustive data on markets throughout the Dominion. "Those who, with their eyes on the post-war world, take the necessary steps to maintain and increase the goodwill created by consistent advertising will find themselves in the best position to cope with circumstances when peace comes."

GEMS OF THOUGHT

PEACE

Peace is liberty in tranquillity.—Cicero.

You may either win your peace or buy it; win it, by resistance to evil; buy it, by compromise with evil.—John Ruskin.

Nothing can bring you peace but yourself; nothing can bring you peace but the triumph of principles.—Emerson.

It matters not what be thy lot,
So Love doth guide;
For storm or shine, pure peace is thine,
Whatever betide.

—Mary Baker Eddy.

Peace and friendship with all mankind is our wisest policy, and I wish we may be permitted to pursue it.—Thomas Jefferson.

When shall all men's good
Be each man's rule, and universal
Peace
Lie like a shaft of light across the
land,
And like a lane of beams across the
sea?—Tennyson.

For Overseas Forces

Cry "Send Us Smokes" Helped By Gift Of 2,000,000 Cigarettes

A total of two million cigarettes will be distributed among Canadians in land, sea and air forces now on active service overseas, as a gift from The Dodds Medicine Company Limited, Toronto, maker of Dodds' Kidney Pills.

This is understood to be one of the largest individual gifts of Canadian-made cigarettes to the Canadian Forces on active service overseas, and distribution will be carried out through the facilities of the Overseas League (Canada) Tobacco Fund, Toronto.

From all parts of Canada money is collected and cigarettes sent to all branches of the service overseas at the rate of 16 packages of 25 cigarettes each for \$1.00. With each package goes an addressed post card with the donor's name and hundreds of thousands have been returned to Canada and the United States by grateful men of the air force, navy, army and merchant marine. Any amount is acceptable and carefully administered by the Overseas League Tobacco Fund, King Edward Hotel, Toronto. This is volunteer work and the Governor-General, Lord Athlone, is leading patron in Canada.

WORSE THAN BOMBS

You can't frightened 50 Mayfair business girls, members of the Women's Home Defence Corps, with live bombs. But mice are different. The girls got on fine at handling a live bomb during a drill but when a cat gate-crashed the lecture with a live mouse in its mouth these "commando girls" leaped screaming into their chairs.

Essex, England, children, with soapbox carts, collected from hedges and ditches, a pile of scrap iron 10 feet high and 84 feet in circumference.

Waves of an open sea once rolled over what now are the highest peaks of the Rocky mountains

The Individual Citizen's Army

A Weekly Column About This And That In The Canadian Army.

By Alan Maurice Irwin

"Canadians must supply more tanks, more guns, more men, more bombers, more rifles." You have heard public speakers reel these sentiments off time and again and audiences stamp and cheer and, let us hope, dash off to buy more War Savings Stamps and Victory Bonds.

Well, so long as the audience reacts that way why should anyone worry?

And yet there is a worry there. It's the grouping together of machines and men.

It's bad psychology. It illustrates too well the Colonel Blimp type of thinking.

What right has a politician to think of men—your son or brother or father or husband or sweetheart—in the same breath as machines?

We can sweat and sacrifice and save to supply more tanks, more guns, more bombers, more rifles." We can and we must!

But it is not our sacrifice or our sweat when the men go. That is theirs and we have no right to be smug and complacent when they volunteer no matter how close we are to them or they to us.

You'll hear the same type of speaker say, "Mrs. Blank in my constituency has given two sons to the Army."

Mrs. Blank hasn't given her sons to the Army. They weren't hers to give. Let us rather say that Mrs. Blank gave her sons the character that made them ready to offer their services, perhaps their lives, to their country.

But don't let us class them with the machines that are being built to add its soldiers by the Individual Citizen's Army!

The men who put on their country's uniform when that country is fighting for the existence of the Christian world do it for the same reason their fathers did. There is no burning fire of patriotism in them, no inward, silent sound of Kipling's lines no pain, no thought of sacrifice, no strong call of duty. They put on the uniform because they are men and when fight is expected they own and preserve their heritage.

They don't get into uniform because politicians or preachers or jingoes or Colonel Blimps tell them it's their duty—neither should we who are not permitted to wear uniforms be required to "needled up" to put our backs into hacking the soldiers up.

"Not permitted to wear uniforms." But we are! we are permitted to wear uniforms of our own design and manufacture. We can wear uniforms represented by turned coats, by frayed cuffs, by lack of frills to save cloth for vital needs.

We can wear uniforms by walking to save gasoline, by abstaining from candy to save sugar, by wearing old clothes, eating plain food, by buying two War Savings Certificate stamps instead of going to a movie.

That way we can be privates in the Individual Citizen's Army—and it's a lot harder to be a good general than a good general.

That way we can supply the men in uniform with "more tanks, more guns, more bombers, more rifles."

The farmer who patches up an old hoe, the housewife who makes over an old dress, the school-boy who walks sedately past a good side to save wear and tear in his books (or maybe the seats of his pants) is supplying more machines to the troops.

These are the thoughtful people. What about the thoughtless ones?

To be thoughtless these days is to be unprincipled—and to be unscrupulous these days is close to treachery.

Perhaps we should drop fancy language these days, perhaps we would better understand what harm thoughtlessness can do if we were to call a sugar hoarder a traitor, the man who strives to get a double-breasted suit a traitor, the joy-riding a traitor!

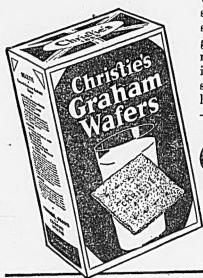
What do you think?

AN EGYPTIAN BELIEF

At the time of the Pharaohs, when an Egyptian cat died, the men of the household shaved off their eyebrows and sat around wailing and rocking themselves to and fro in simulant anguish, for the cat was regarded as sacred.

Christie's have the true "Graham" flavor

Christie's Grahams are grand with cheese, jam, or any spread—delicious with desserts and beverages. You can give them to the baby with milk as a cereal, or put them into the older children's school lunches. Christie's have the true "Graham" flavor—crisp, wholesome and tasty!



Christie's Graham Wafers

A POOR BALANCE

George A. Cutten, the President of Coegele University, says: "Our highest ideals seem to have been two chickens in every pot, two autos in every garage, two caddies for every golfer, and two hair-dos every week." Yes, and we tried to balance that budget of excess by doing half as much real thinking as was necessary.

A mountain can be weighed with a plumb line, by measuring the distance the plumb bob is pulled out of line by the mountain's attraction.

Colored diamonds owe their color to a slight impurity in the carbon of which the stones are composed.

Buy War Savings Certificates.

HOME DEFENSE AGAINST MOSQUITOES

FLY-TOX

FLY-TOX is your best defense. All insect pests perish at the touch of pleasant-scented Fly-Tox mist. You save with Fly-Tox because it takes less to kill you save again if you buy Fly-Tox in large sizes at your drug, grocery, hardware or department store.

Freshness

Presto Pack

WAXED TISSUE

and Flavor

WHEN SANDWICHES ARE TO BE PREPARED FOR LUNCHES, PICNICS OR GUESTS, WRAP THEM IN A SHEET OF PRESTO WAXED TISSUE TO RETAIN THEIR FLAVOR AND TO KEEP THEM FRESH AND MOIST.

WAXED TISSUE PAPER

IS IN A SELF-SERVING PACK, WHICH HANGS ON THE WALL, SERVING YOU A GENEROUS SIZED SHEET OF WAXED TISSUE PAPER AT EACH PULL.

Appleford PAPER PRODUCTS LIMITED

HAMILTON · TORONTO · MONTREAL

A Pleasant Habit
DAILY MAIL
CIGARETTES

18 FOR 20c.

**GOOD
BREAD
INSURED
for only 2¢
PER CAKE**



**Full Strength
Dependable
In the Airtight
Wrapper**

**"ALL THAT
GLITTERS"**

— By —
ANNE TEDLOCK BROOKS

CHAPTER XXV.

"Miss Tamar Randolph Kidnapped," the headlines were in starting black, splashed over every major paper or the South the next morning.

With the exception of the green suede glove found at the scene of the junction of the Cricket Hill Road, there were no clues. Other headlines played up prominently in the same paper were the holdup of the armored truck and robbery of the gold bars from the amalgamation mill at the mine.

Ransome Todd and Knox Randolph paced the verandah. On the terrace stood groups of newspaper men talking in low tones. Police guarded the entrance of the lane and strolled around the old sprawling white house. Phoebe and Aristotle moved silently about in the kitchen. Excepting for coffee, none of the breakfast had been touched.

Ransome's face was chalk white, and Tamar's father looked as though he were on the verge of collapse. Neither had made any attempt to lie down during the night. They had been in council with Taylor and employees of the mine and Major Towne.

Ranny had already made a frantic trip to the old swimming hole on the bank of the Chesterfield River where Tamar had seen the Major and the man called Nick. There had been no traces of anything out of the ordinary. The plans had been changed since Tamar heard them discussing some mysterious hideout, he concluded.

It was almost dark when Ranny drove into the weed-grown track of the little rutted road that led into the picnic grounds of Whiffle Creek, where the old mill stood. As he followed the road, he could see the

Relieves distress from MONTHLY

**FEMALE
WEAKNESS**

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound not only helps relieve monthly pain but prevents nervous feelings due to menstrual disturbances. It helps build up resistance to disease and "dull-cut days." Made in Canada.

**Better Smoking!
DAILY MAIL**
CIGARETTES Milder Smoking

18 FOR 20c.

lovely face of Tamar beside him, and feel her presence as of the day they had spent there. He felt numb, as though all life had stopped and that living would never again be possible, until she returned safely.

Ranny could see that nothing about the place had the appearance of having been recently visited. He sprang out of the car, followed by a policeman and Knox Randolph. Recent rain had washed the old deck clean of all the old tracks, and he noticed there were no new ones. He opened the creaky door cautiously. The gloomy weather was silent and empty.

The policeman ran his big flash over the place, and the beam picked out the walls alone. The crude furniture had been removed and the room was barren.

"Taylor has had this place watched," Ransome exclaimed. "When could the furniture have been removed?"

"Maybe it's another part of the old mill," suggested the officer.

But a hasty examination proved that nothing was in the storage rooms and bins and the rotting boards testified that no one could have safely used them.

They had gone back then to Shadwell. It was almost dark when they reached the place, and Ranny noted again the darkies down by the old slave quarters, huddled as they were the day of Maris' death. This agony of suspense was heartrending; not knowing that Tamar was safe, or even alive was torture to Ranny.

All night they had listened to stories of different employees of the Cricket Hill.

Major Towne was so bewildered over Tamar's disappearance that even Ransome believed that he knew nothing of her whereabouts. He brought Marigold Fettens and her father to Shadwell, there to confront the Major with her story, and to repeat to the Major the story that Fettens himself had given him about the test on that was taken out of the mine in February.

As he strode about on the wide porch this morning, Ranny remembered how well Towne had played his cards last night. He spoke so convincingly that even Ranny wondered how he could lie so expertly. It was with satisfaction that he saw Towne and Fettens both taken away to be held for questioning.

Phoebe appeared in the doorway. "Mist' Ranny," she called.

Ranny did not hear her, he was so deep in his thoughts. He felt the tug on his arm and finally looked up. "Yes, Phoebe?"

"Mist' Ranny, honey, why don't you call Mist' Sande on the phone and talk wit' him? If I be in love wif Miss Tamar lak ah think he is, we may fin' out sumpin' fo' yo'."

Ransome Todd stopped in his tracks. Why hadn't he thought of Christopher sooner? And where had he been last night when they were talking with the Major?

Ranny strode into the house and called the inn where Christopher Sande lived. All work had been suspended at the mine until further orders, he knew. The desk clerk answered with a sleepy voice.

"Mr. Sande is out, sir. He left with some of his luggage yesterday. What time?" Ransome asked sharply.

"It was early. He had breakfast in the coffee shop and left right after. His mail and key are still in the box."

"If he comes in today, please have him call me," Ransome gave the Shadwell man and hastened back to Tamar's father.

"Ranny, I don't like to throw any suspicion on that young engineer. He seemed like such a fine man. He couldn't be connected with this, I'm sure."

"Let's check every possible clue," Ransome said grimly. "Why should we let him get by just because he has a pleasing personality? We've spared none of the other employees!"

"Very well. Of course you're right, about asking; but I'll wager that he was out of town on business or gone East for the week-end."

In another moment they had left in Ransome's car, faces a little more alert with the hope of finding some-thing definite.

The dreariness of the little town of Tahleahka had given way to an undercurrent of excitement. Knots of people stood about looking questioningly at the courthouse. As Knox Randolph and Ransome Todd hurried across the green of the lawn into the old white building, they nodded each other, voices raised in speculation.

Towne would not talk. "I don't know where Sande went. I'm not responsible for the movements of all



Look for the Black and White Stripes

Had Fun Anyway

Artist Holds Exhibition Of Work
Rejected By Royal Academy
This year's Royal Academy exhibition—the 174th—was the same old story for Painter Albert Perry. The paintings he submitted, just as religiously as some 90 others during the past 31 years, were rejected.

Not the least perturbed, Perry held his own exhibition. It attracted even more attention than his private exhibition last year when students walked the streets with Perry paintings displayed on back and front of sandwich boards.

This time the artist's collection of rejects hung from the sides of a horse-drawn cart. Perry himself, burly, white-haired and smiling, was high on the driver's seat. Two girl students, in the back of the cart, held up paintings for all to see.

"That is fun," exclaimed the artist between shouted "giddaps." "The president of the academy has been invited to our little show."

As the cart rolled through crowded Piccadilly Circus, Perry wondered unnecessarily if the head of the academy would show up, flicked the horse with the end of the reins and told of plans for his next year's show.

"There'll be a big procession exhibition work by artists whose paintings have been rejected by the academy over the past 20 years," he said. "There'll be sculpture. No artist whose work has been accepted will be eligible."

Perry, whose claim of a record number of rejections is disputed by C. B. Core, advised the academy to settle the argument.

Influence For Good

Nothing In History Compares With That Of British Empire

It deserves to be said that in the history of the world there has never been an influence for good to compare with that of the British Empire. Four nations—Canadian, Australian, New Zealand and South African—bear witness to the fact that it is built on a foundation of freedom. Wherever there have been subject races as in India, they have been benefited by British protection and British administration, while being led as fast as possible along the road to self-government. And ever since there was an Empire, it has been a bulwark of freedom against tyranny. The part it is playing in this war is merely a continuation of the part it played in the last.

As they entered the bank building they heard a step at the top of the stairs. It was Dr. Forrester. He called to the men, "Wait, Ransome, Hello, Kirk. I just came up to see if Dick had heard anything."

"Has Dick heard anything?" The note of alarm in Ransome's voice had a piteous plea.

"No. And he's all broken up over it, too."

On sudden inspiration Ranny ran up the stairs to Dick's office. "Do you know anything about that engineer, Dick?" he burst into the room.

Dick whistled away from the window where he had been observing a cold world outside. He looked worn.

"You mean Sande? No, Ranny, don't know anything about him. Should Sabby? I'll call her."

He picked up the telephone and gave the number.

More Sheep Needed

Government Will Lend Assistance To Increase Sheep Production

Dominion government assistance in provincial government programs to increase sheep production was announced by the agriculture department.

The Dominion plan provided for payment of freight charges on the movement of female breeding stock and for loans to farmers starting to raise new flocks.

During the period Aug. 1 to Dec. 31, 1942, freight charges will be paid by the agricultural supplies board from points of origin to distribution points on ewes or ewe lambs purchased for breeding.

These payments will apply on complete carload lots when shipped in double-deck cars if originating in the prairie provinces and shipped to distribution points east of Fort William or to British Columbia.

Payments will also be allowed on less than carload lots for local distribution at points not more than 200 miles from the point of origin.

Payments will also be allowed on

carloads when shipped in single-deck cars.

Buy War Savings Certificates.

STILL A STRONG POWER

France's streamlined army of 350,000 troops at home and in the colonies, 1,000 first-line fighting planes, and a navy of 90 surface warships and about 60 submarines make her still the fourth strongest power on the European continent despite the clipping of her wings by the 1940 armistice.

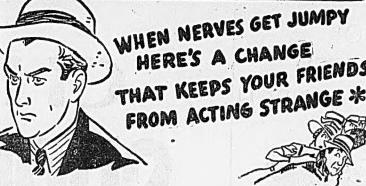
(To Be Continued.)

THAT'S RIGHT!
MORE cigarettes in every 10c
package!

DAILY MAIL

CIGARETTE TOBACCO

GET YOUR SMILE BACK



* When jumpy, overstimulated nerves make you grumpy, irritable, maybe it's time to give your nerves a rest from the stimulating effects of the caffeine and tannin you get in your mealtime beverages. Time you discovered a grand, new mealtime drink, too—in a cup of delicious Postum. So, if you are jumpy—overstimulated—switch to Postum—it contains no drugs, it gives your nerves a chance to rest.

Relax with a cup of delicious Postum—drink as much as you like—as often as you like. It's a great nightcap, too. Try Postum.

POSTUM

100 CUPS IN THE 8-OZ. TIN



P24

SMILE AWHILE

Jack—My wife talks to me positively awful.

Ed—That's nothing. Mine talks to me awfully positive.

"I was a fool when I married you," said Mrs. Brownlie angrily.

"Yes, darling, but I was in love and didn't notice it," replied her husband.

"I shouldn't keep telling her you're unworthy of her."

"No? Why not?"

"Let it come to her as a surprise."

• • •

"Why sometimes I'm taken for my own daughter."

"Nonsense! You don't look old enough to have a daughter so old."

• • •

"Yes, agriculture is in his blood since he did so well with his allotment. He now masters his hands at bridge whenever spades are trumps."

"Have you finished reading that murder story I loaned you, dear?"

"Nearly. I've only got the beginning to finish."

Lady of the House—I'm afraid you don't know what good, honest work is.

Knight of the Road—No ma'am, what good is it?

• • •

Boy—Grandmother, can you help me with this problem?

Grandmother—I could, dear, but I don't think it would be right.

Boy—May be it wouldn't, but take a crack at it, anyway.

• • •

The new member claims to be related to you and says he can prove it."

"The man's a fool."

"Yes, but that may be a coincidence."

• • •

SELECTED RECIPES

TOATOAST SANDWICH FILLING

1 can tomatoes (28 oz.)

2 cups white sugar

1/2 cup Crown Brand Corn Syrup

3/4 cup cider vinegar

1 onion, medium (4 oz.)

1 pound green pepper

1 tablespoon dry mustard

1/2 cup Benson's or Canada Corn Starch

Method: Combine in saucepan tomatoes, salt, sugar, corn syrup and the vinegar.

Heat to boiling. Combine with tomato mixture in top of double boiler and stir constantly. Cover and cook for 20 minutes, stirring occasionally. Store in sterile jars. Yield 22 pints.

SALMON SANDWICH FILLING

3 tablespoons butter

1/2 tablespoons Benson's or Canada Corn Starch

1/2 teaspoon salt

1/2 teaspoon pepper

Dash of mace

Dash of paprika

2 cups rich milk

1/2 cup salmon gelatine

2 cups flaked salmon

Method: Melt butter in saucepan; add corn starch and seasonings. Let boil until thick. Add milk; stir until dissolved; add flaked salmon. Blend well; let stand until firm. Use as sandwich spread on either white or brown bread.

EAT SMALL OBJECTS

Only the whale has a larger mouth than the hippopotamus, yet both these animals devour only small objects. The hippo eats reeds and river grasses, while the whale feeds on small crustaceans.

CHAFED SKIN

from oily seas, oil wells, barnacles, seals, etc., etc.

Take 1/2 cup, Sore Muscle, mix with this new fast-acting salve. Apply to sore areas.

Impremedy. Keep a tin handy for emergencies.

• • •

Cress

HEALING SALVE AT 50¢

18 FOR 20c.

from oily seas, oil wells, barnacles, seals, etc., etc.

Take 1/2 cup, Sore Muscle, mix with this new fast-acting salve. Apply to sore areas.

Impremedy. Keep a tin handy for emergencies.

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DAILY MAIL

CIGARETTES

18 FOR 20c.

